

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



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WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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THE CHRIST OF THE GARDEN."

(See article on page 4.)

GEMS OF TRUTH.

I believe we hold aloof from people as much from fear of repulsion as from anything else.

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The friends that live between the covers of the books on our shelves do not cease to speak, save when we cease to listen.

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Peace means opportunity for growth, development for all that is hindered by tumult, by anger by distress. Give the soul an atmosphere of calm, and all will be well.

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Strange it is, and sad, that a human life should so often miles the one human predisposition to the predominance of love, with all the sympathy, all the compassion, all the substance that a worthy love includes!

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Above all other subjects, study your own self; for no man is thoroughly acquainted with himself hath attained to a more valuable sort of learning than if the course and position of the stars, the virtues of the plants, or the nature of all sorts of animals, had employed his thoughts.

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Revenge—A man hurts himself by injuring me. Shall I injure myself by injuring him?

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We should not pray at people, not even exclusively for them, but with them, and then we may hope that God's Spirit will pray in them.

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No man can complain that his calling takes him off from his religion; his calling itself, and every earthly employment he has, is sent him and offered, in service of God; and if it be moderately pursued, and according to the rules of Christian prudence, will leave void spaces enough for prayers and retirements of a more spiritual religion.—Jeremy Taylor.

Our Real Life.

One's everyday life is a surer revealer of character than one's public acts, here are men who are magnificient when they appear on great occasions—eloquent, masterly—but who are most utterly unendurable in their restlessness, unreasonableness, irresponsibility, and all manner of selfish disagreeableness in the privacy of their own homes. To those whom they ought to show all of love's gentleness and sweetness. There are women, too, who shine with wondrous brilliancy in society, sparkling in conversation, whirling in mirth, the centre of admiring groups, restless in their charms, but who, in their everyday life, in the presence of only their own households, are the dullest and most worthless of mortals. No doubt, in these cases the common everyday unfeelingness as it is, is a true expression of the inner life; not the hour or two of greatness, or gracefulness in the blaze of publicity.—Dr. J. R. Miller.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

(A True Incident.)

By CAPT. HUDSON.

Shortly after the Salvation Army made their advent into the town of S—, a young man, having been brought under deep conviction of sin by their plain dealing, was persuaded to give himself up to them. He was the son of well-to-do parents, a young man of considerable natural ability, and also possessed of talents which made people remark, "He ought to be an officer." This seemed very probable, for D— told some of his comrades his intention of offering himself for the field. But from the first his father opposed him in his serving God, and determined to have him out of "that low set." He even used language neither edifying or becoming for one of his social standing or religious profession.

For a long while D— made a brave stand against his father, and determined to follow out his convictions. However, as more flies are caught with sugar than with vinegar, his father tried another way. He gave D— money and sent him West, where the Salvation Army had not yet opened fire.

Soon reports came back of a life of restlessness and sin, and at the end of his days he died, dead, dead, suddenly. Shall I tell you the cause, although it is not generally known? I pray God may use it to help someone who may be opposed at home, to stand fast in the faith, and having done all, to stand.

D—, in his wildness, had gone far from God, and having joined himself to a band of men, every one of which was as bad or worse than he, took up the business of waylaying and robbing. They were a very dangerous crew, carrying passenger, and having been, as they thought, successful, retired to their rendezvous. But the authorities got the secret service men on their trail, who run them down. They were surrounded, and after three days' siege, one of the attacking party succeeded in firing the hut, and as the robbers ran from the hut, shot after shot rang out, each one sparing death to the robbers. D— died among the rest, and met his God a backwoodsman, with a terrible account to give.

Reader, don't deem it a little thing if you have been called of God, but obey, that your entrance may be abundant.

How to Keep the Blessing.

You must to God abandoned be—Then, though a slave, you will be free.

You must continue to believe—By faith we live; by faith receive.

You must confess the gift divine—Your voice, and dress, and life must shine.

From doubtful things you must abstain,If you the blessing would retain.

Then you must watch your heart and lips,For trifling words one often slips.

You must be by the Spirit led—If you would the world be dead.

Though you have been made white as snow,You must advance, and learn, and grow.

The Bible you must often read,Add on this soul-food you must feed.

And you must ever conscious beOf these true words: "God see me."

Then you need take full time to pray till God meets, as 'tis His way; Then, if you can, still longer stay.

And you must travail in your work—Or else you will your duty shirk.

You must obey, no compromise—Obey! obey! and you'll be wise.

In fact, if you'd of victory shout,You must, like Paul, be out-and-out!

With lanterns, and torches, and weapons for a right.

They came to meet my Jesus upon a lonely night.

One book from His eyes, and the darkest backward fell.

But He let them rise and take Him, to rescue us from hell.

They split in His face, and they smote

His with the hand.

They crowned Him with thorns as they led Him through the land.

They stripped Him, they mocked Him,

My Lord, so kind and true.

But He bore it all with patience, oh,

sinner, tears for you.

No dear one was with Him, His disciples all had fled.

As, burdened with His cross, up the hillside He was led;

Then the nails were sent crashing through flesh, and nerve, and bone.

Oh sinner, won't you love Him, or

is your heart of stone?

So gaze on Him there, from His brow, His back, His feet,

From His hands, and from His side,

see the precious blood-drops meet;

Hark! His groans, hear His prayer:

"It is finished," hear His cry,

Now all may come to Jesus. Why

sinner, will ye not?

He lives now, oh, praise Him! He burst the prison door.

That death and hell for Christians might never have no more:

But you who reject Him, what will you have?

When the Saviour stands before you

on that dreadful Judgment day?

He may also speak to us through dreams. If we belong to God, we are just as much His when we are asleep as when we are awake, and in all generations the Holy Spirit has servants in the dreams of night, and when He so speaks there is something so peculiar and extraordinary in it that the believer can never confound such dreams with ordinary vagaries of a lawless imagination.

At other times He speaks to us through His word, by directing to some special passage, or marvellously lighting up some obscurity in the Scriptures, or revealing whole trains of new truth. Again, He speaks to us through our love nature.

Drawing Us Out After God

with intense yearnings and sweet attractions towards the things He wants us to know. Again, He speaks to us by giving extraordinary discernment into the movements of Providence, and causing us to see through the net-work of His government in the affairs of men as through a veil.

The ignoring of the voice of the Holy Spirit is the bane of modern Christianity, which has lost the plane of the spiritual, and reduced it to nothing but the laws of nature, by which is meant the physical world and the process of carnal reason. Many think it is dangerous to get into a spiritual realm, where we can hear the voice of God and become familiar with supernatural phenomena in the life of the soul. But dangers lie in a fictitious religion, which often to all devils of Satan.

It is always dangerous to run a ship in shallow water, and real ship lies in going deep to see. So with the spiritual life, the danger lies in the lack of the Holy Spirit. The blessed Holy Ghost is no safe a guide as is the eternal Father, or the lovely Jesus, and it must grieve His infinite loving nature that myrads of

Professed Christians are afraid of Him and will not dare to trust themselves to His full possession. The Holy Spirit in all the manifold operations within us, will never do a thing that contradicts the revealed will of God, or that clashes with a manifested divine providence. God cannot antagonize Himself, and the wiser and the outer movements of His will are always found to harmonize. It is the reality of the abiding Holy Spirit within us, bringing us into conscious communion with the three Persons of the ever-blessed God, and speaking to us through His many-voiced dialect that gives real supernatural power to our lives, and puts into our work a divine force, and makes us, in many instances, an incomprehensible enigma to carnal people, just because He is making us more beautifully-intelligent to the innumerable company of angels and the spirits of just men made perfect and the church of the first-born, into whose blessed fellowship we are brought by the spirit of glory and of God, which abides in us.

No More Shall Satan Rule.

By request.

Time—Faded coat of blue,
My Jesus for me in the Garden once did pray.

While drops of blood flowed down,
"Oh, will take this cup away;" were the words the brave He said.

He'll know that on the morrow He'd be numbered with the dead.

Chorus.

No more shall Satan rule this sin-cursed world,
Jesus has died, His flag is now unfurled;
He'll save you and keep you among the good and true,
And take you home to heaven, if His will you'll only do.

The Spirit's Voice.

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The Holy Spirit, who made the voice and made language, can most certainly enter Himself in the wiser being of His own children in such a way as to be clearly understood. The inner spirit of man is in the region of intuition and the birth-place of axiomatic truisms. As the body has its appetites and senses, and as the mind has its reasoning, so the spirit has its intuition and instinctive perception of divine verities. Hence the Holy Spirit speaks through the channel of these intuitions, which always act in a spontaneously and independent of all surroundings, and superior to human. The Spirit often speaks to us by inward mental voices.

Distinctly Recognized by the Spiritual Ear, and this voice may be at times so penetrating and distinct that it seems an audible voice uttered through the air upon the outward ear, as in the case of young Samuel.

The Holy Spirit may again speak to us by vision, that is, by flashing up in the inward retina of our spirit a beautiful vista of light, or open up spiritual scenes or spiritual events to the interior eye of the spirit, which are at times more indistinctly cast upon us than any scene in nature.

He may also speak to us through dreams. If we belong to God, we are just as much His when we are asleep as when we are awake, and in all generations the Holy Spirit has servants in the dreams of night, and when He so speaks there is something so peculiar and extraordinary in it that the believer can never confound such dreams with ordinary vagaries of a lawless imagination.

At other times He speaks to us through His word, by directing to some special passage, or marvellously lighting up some obscurity in the Scriptures, or revealing whole trains of new truth. Again, He speaks to us through our love nature.



Prison Work.

Staff-Capt. Archibald's report for October shows that there are now 262 men in the Central Prison, Toronto. Forty-four men were discharged and two pardoned on ticket-of-leave system during the month. Twenty-nine of these were helped into situations, and fourteen professed conversion. Twenty-two hours were spent in dealing with the men in their cells, and three meetings were held for them. Thirty-eight re-habilitated prisoners were visited in their homes.

In addition to the above, several men in the Don Prison and Police Court were helped.

A Novel Idea.

Mr. Horace Blacksmith, of Monson, is going to have a tool-sharpening instrument arranged in his shop, and every man who sharpens his tools will be expected to drop a coin in the G. B. M. Box, which will be affixed to the machine." So writes an officer.

Go and do likewise.

Christmas War Cry.

The Christmas War Cry, 1890, will be the best and the biggest yet. But details of this will be mentioned later on. We want you to promise, you who ought to, you who know how, and you who have time and talent, to write, to sit down without further delay, and send us a good story, experience, article, poem, song, sketch, tale, memory, or anything else worth printing and reading. Don't lose any time. We want it right away.

"BE CONVERTED!"

Being the Main Part of the General's Address to Young People,
Given at the Remarkable Meeting at the Clapton
Congress Hall, October 13th, 1900.

(Concluded.)
No Fears; God Can Keep.

I want also to say that God can not only save you, but He can keep you saved. Now, perhaps some of you will say here, "General, don't some backsliders?" Yes, I am sorry to say they do. I wonder if there are any backsliders here who have knelt at the penitent form, or by their mother's knee, and said they would serve God, and received the peace and joy of salvation in their souls; but who, when temptations came, left Him and went back into sin? But you, my dear young friends, are surely not going to reject salvation because some have been so foolish as to stay in sin and perish! Thousands of children have stood firm in the face of opposition, and died for Jesus. You have not been called upon to die for Him, but the day will come when we shall say, "We would rather die than be backsliders," and they stood the storm and now are safely landed in the Harbor of Glory. The troubles of earth are soon over, but the joys of heaven are going to last for ever.

I tell you, God Almighty can save and keep you. If you have backslidden, He will welcome you back again to right, and will forgive your backsliding, although you have turned your backs upon Him.

"But," you say, "I am afraid I should fall again." No, you will not, if you stick to Him. You will profit by the past. Suppose a boy were to fall into the water, and when nearly drowning some came to him and said, "Let me pull you up." The boy would say, "It is no use pulling me out; I might fall in again," would he? He would want you to get him out sharp. Well, Jesus is willing to pull you out, backslider.

The Way to be Good.

Now, I want to tell you that if you get converted to-day, and keep true to your Saviour, it will be the best thing you can possibly do.

Another other day you will grow up to be good. Would you not like to be a good man, or a good woman? What a lot of bad people we see around us!

Look at the drunkards! You children have seen men rolling about the streets, drunk, while their wretched wives and little ones are at home starving. You don't want to be a drunkard, do you?

Look at the blasphemers, how they take the name of God in vain! I often wonder God does not take them at their word, straight away, when they call on Him to curse them.

Look at the thieves round about you, and in the prisons! You don't want to be a thief, do you?

Look at the men in the lunatic asylums! How sick that sends a great number of them there.

Look at the infidels, and filthy people, and hypocrites of all sorts! You don't want to grow up and be like them, do you?

Then get converted. Then you won't be a drunkard, nor a criminal, and you will never be likely to be the last mentioned. Another thing will you be a hypocrite, nor an infidel, nor any other of the people I have just mentioned. No; instead of such a dreadful life, you will grow up to live good and useful.

The Way to be Happy.

Another reason why you should get converted is, because it is the only sure way to happiness. She and mine are joined together. It is the mother of all children who are the miserable children. The Bible says the ways of salvation are ways of pleasure and all her paths are peace. And I recommend you to be converted right away—now; because, if you do,

that will be the beginning of happiness.

The Way to be Useful.

Another reason why you should get converted is because you will grow up to be useful. What a crowd of mothers and fathers there are in heaven, who have been led to Jesus by their children! I led my sister to the Salvator soon after I was converted; then I led my dear, precious mother, who had nursed and cared for me in health and sickness. What a great crowd of officers there are in the Salvation Army, who were converted when Juniors! We want thousands more, and you must be one; so you must get converted, and be a Corps-Cadet, and, by-and-bye, you will be the means, perhaps, of leading hundreds to Christ. What a possibility you have got of leading a useful, holy, and honorable life!

Then, when you will only get saved, and serve God, you shall have a happy death-bed; and hear the "Well done!" at the Judgment Bar, and you shall walk the golden streets of the Heavenly City, and sing the songs of salvation in the presence of God.

Repent! Repent!!

Now I have, almost finished, but I must say that it is God only that can convert you. It is God that saves—not the minister, nor the Captain, nor the General, but God. He alone can forgive your sins, can change your heart.

"What have I to do to be converted?" you ask. Well, I reply, you must return to your sins. You must be sorry for the sins you have told, the cruelties you have practised, the naughty things you have done, and God will forgive you. You must tell Him that you will give up your sins, and you will try to do right in the future—

right in your own heart, right at home to your mother and father, brothers and sisters, right at school, right at work; right at play; right wherever you are, and you must accept the mercy of God to-night. He is willing to embrace you and blot out your sins.

Blue and Red.

"Just as we seem to be on the verge of a revival of more picturesque costume it would have been distinctly disheartening to find the beautiful Tudor dress of the Yeoman of the Guard was henceforth to be replaced by a common-place suit of blue serge, 'ornamented' with red serge collar and red stripes suggestive, in fact, of nothing more than a uniform of the Salvation Army. It appears, however, that the supposed innovation is neither more nor less than an 'undress' uniform which the Yeomen of the Tower of London have worn for twenty years past."—The Ladies' pictorial.

We may be pardoned for asserting that in another hundred years an army of soldiers would vote the Salvation Army uniform the most picturesque costume worn during the Victorian era. The Tower Yeomen are to be congratulated on having so simple and effective an "undress"!

Mercy.

When thou seest misery in thy brother's face, let him see misery in thy eye; the more the oil of misery is poured on him by thy pity, the more on in thy curse shall be increased by thy pity. Take no pleasure in the death of a creature; if it be harmless, use no instrument to do it, if it be harmful, destroy it mercifully. He that mercifully made His creatures for thy sake, expects thy mercy upon them for His sake. Mercy turns her back to the unmerciful.—Quarles.

No sign of a nation perishing is so sure as the corruption of women—Messalina was more ominous than Nero, Herodias than Herod.

Drew Back His Sword.

When I was a Candidate awaiting my acceptance, the devil tried to make me believe that I could be as good and do as much for God and His Kingdom by remanaging a soldier, as by obeying God and becoming an officer. I was in a state of desperation, wanting to obey God, and yet being bothered by the devil, who came and all sorts of plausible stories until I, with a prayerful heart, opened my Bible to seek from it comfort for my own distressed soul. My eyes fell upon this:

"As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place."—Prov. xxvii. 8. Promised God to be faithful and obedient, and I am glad to say that by doing so I am now happy in my own soul, and those who seemed to so much need my help at home are doing gloriously without it; yes, even better than was expected. Glory be to God!

Since leaving home and becoming an officer I have met a number of people who, with circumstances similar to mine, have disobeyed God; of one such case I wish to write a short sketch.

He was a young man, full of life and activity, but he wandered far from God, and committed a great many dishonorable deeds. When the Army opened fire in his town, he was among the first to give God his heart, and God did many things for him. By his good life he earned a great deal of respect from the people with whom he lived and worked. The time came when God called him to be an officer; but he listened to the devil, by listening to loved ones, and disobeyed God. He became a terrible case. I have spoken to him often, but only to hear him repeat,

"Ah! it is too Late now! I should have obeyed God, and not men."

Now, my dear reader, if you are not obeying God, take a lesson from this short experience, and do so at the cost. Jesus said, "And everyone that hath forsaken houses, or brothers, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for My name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life."—Matt. xix. 26.—H. A.



"IN THIS SIGN SHALT THOU CONQUER."

In the great struggle between the two heads of the Eastern and Western half of the Roman Empire, a legend records that an angel appeared unto Constantine, the Great, the first Christian Emperor of Rome, and to a luminous sign of the Cross, said, "In this sign shalt thou conquer." Constantine won and united the two halves into one strong Empire. Our victories lie in the Cross. Where that sign leads us we shall conquer, even if all hell unites against us. Salvationists, let us fight fearlessly where the Cross shines, for the Christ of the Cross will make us more than conqueror.

THE CHRIST OF THE GARDEN.

To our Frontispiece.

"Jesus speaking these things, went out with His disciples beyond the brook Kidron, where was a garden into which He and His disciples went. This is the garden of Gethsemane, which seems to be as evidently the olive grove of the mountain of olives, the branches of which the olive trees there still abound. They look very venerable. Since the olive tree ordinarily lives five hundred to a thousand years, there is a degree of plausibility in the tradition that the blessed trees under which Jesus and His disciples frequently sat still survive, as several trunks from the same root are still growing and fruiting, some bearing old and others young, bearing the condition that as the old die others grow up thus perpetuating the tree from the same root. 'Wurden' in this old world is frequently synonymous with 'perish' in this country, was 'the Garden of Eden'."

Matt. xxvi. 39. 34. 35. And having sum a hymn they went out into the Mount of Olives. Then Jesus comes with them into a place called Gethsemane, and says to His disciples: "Sit ye here, I shall pray." Peter, and John, and James, and the two sons of Zebedee. He began to give way to sorrow and dejection. "You see how He complimented Peter, James and John by taking them with Him to the exclusion of the rest. He did the same on the Mount of Transfiguration, and also at the regeneration of Lazarus, always reserving a deeper interest for the spiritual things on the part of the apostolic trio. The suffering humanity of Jesus, never outshone by sin, is intensely emotional, feeling infinitely more deeply than we are likely to appreciate."

Hymns vs. Divine Will.

Luke xix. 41-44. "And He departed from them about seven miles, and passed down His girdle, and cast it to the ground. Felt it, if you will, to pass from me." This was spoken prophetically, implying a desire on the part of His humanity to refrain from the terrible ordeal of blood, insult, treason, abuse, and death which His divinity saw in diabolical judgment moving before His eyes. "Moreover now My will, but Thine be done." Here we see it prefers the divine will, His own human will giving way to an exceedingly painful example. The human will, "I will not do this," comes from the devil, only coming to meet Him. So we are under all circumstances, those who are to work always in the Divine will, always keeping the human will always abeyant.

"And a angel appeared unto Him from heaven, strengthening Him. While it was no retreat from thine appealing and blinding, whatsoever which I said to thee, I will do. I will give you the power further sent down to me from heaven to strengthen you for the awful crisis. Hence you see the pertinency of prayer, and all our compunctions and trials; not that we will always be delivered from them, but that our heavenly Father will sent us enough to strengthen us, giving us all that will suffice, restoration, fortification, an invincible assurance to the result.

And being in gory, He continued to pray the more fervently. And His perseverance was like

Drops of Blood.

falling down upon the ground." All efforts to explain this agony of His human soul are utterly vain. Millions of martyrs have gone silent on the burning stake and shamed tremulously amidst the revolting flames. That is why death is no longer to him, in explanation of His crucifixion? You must remember that all compunctions is really impotent, and really out of place as to any attempted explanation, from the simple fact that most of the martyrs died for the sins of the world. The Divinity could neither suffer nor die, but only sleep as the altar on which the humanity was immeasured to stand for the sins of a guilty world. Hence the innocent Man Jesus, cast upon His shoulder such all the sins committed by the guilty race in all ages, from

Adam to the last generation. Consequently, we are utterly incompetent to know or to realize the agony which He endured in the garden. The battle was fought between the human and the Divine with the latter triumphing. Gethsemane was the last station, or rather the last act of the crucifixion. In the words of the last, we see Him nailed to the cross, and pointing out His blood and bear nothing of humanity's recoil from the appalling tragedy, the battle having been fought and the victory won in Gethsemane. Hence the soul seeking sanctification must first pass the Gethsemane of consecration, where the human utterly and eternally submits to the Divinity.

Then it comes omnipotence. "He comes the third time, and says to them: 'Go ye into all the world and make disciples of all nations. Behold the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Arise, let us be going; behold, she is having betrayed Me.' Drawn, nigh Jesus having seen all the uncharities of His enemies, who under the pretense of Judas, have tracked them, making empty of the people on the way, from the upper room, Mount Zion through the lower way of the city to the East wall, and so to the valley of Gethsemane and the rock Kiloton to this garden where Jesus had so often resorted with His disciples when Judas was with them, who however, constantly kept His track, leading the mob, and also having seen all the bairry and bairry of His enemies, passing the Temple courts and thence

I OWE IT TO GOD.

I never have regarded my sin as God as charity. Why should I? Why should you? Give to God! The very expression seems out of place. It is only returning a part of His own. Do we give to deserving poor?—Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me. Do we support God's poor?—The Master is worthy of His hire. Charity indeed! The small seed is there which, under favorable circumstances, will grow and develop into a mighty pine tree.

"Here lies old Twenty-pence. The more he got the more he spent. The more he got, the more he envied. He's gone to heaven with all he saved."

But we must support our own families, certainly. "He that provide not for his own household is worse than an infidel." But get on your knees before God, look back over the week or two since last pay, and remember how much you have spent unnecessarily for yourselves or your children. Don't try to argue the matter with me. Set it with your God. But it was only twenty-five or ten or five cents. True. But it was the only one. Are you satisfied? Then add those additional minutes your wife will be surprised to find it sufficient to pay your officer's salary. "I labor not in vain." They have a right to it. On countries, countries, don't call it charity—that is not true. While we give from love, or as a debt to God, He will see that we have from which to give. If we do our part,

I always say to myself, the more I can earn, the more I can have to give, because it is well to have as many means of salvation for the attainment of some worldly ambition. "He to whom much is given, much must be required." God led me upon this life when quite young, before I knew anything about the Salvation Army. Once my friends persuaded me to use the Lord's name for an overcoat, thinking it needed it. Within a few weeks I had another amount, and when I went to the shop, and they were surprised at my rapidity, said that God took this means of punishing me, and I do not say that the Spirit used this to show me my sin in misappropriation of what I had to eat. This has been a salutary lesson to me, and I pass it on, a lesson that God will bless according to the right in which you give it. "A Servant of the Salvation Army."

THOUGHTS ON LABOR.

By TREAS. CASSIN, HAMILTON.

I was thinking while around my room on Labor Day, that in my creation and rest for the Sabbath, and all they which have been or will be, that the Sabbath is a day of rest, and the world is a day of labor. The Sabbath is the rest of the world, and the world is the labor of the world. The Sabbath can be done without labor, or will labor has been the chief means of the world's progress, and what great and marvelous works has labor done for the cause of man. Charitable. Indeed, the world would be a dead letter but for the labor of Christ. He set an example for us to follow, and an example for all mankind.

Christ says, Let me work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can labor. That is, the day of death. Also Christ's parable of the talents, and indeed, all through the word of God, we find the importance of labor, and the rewards for God's own souls, for men and women.

The Sabbath is a day of rest, physically, and spiritually. I would say to all, "Contribute now to work the world, not by the repentance of sin, but by believing in Christ. When God has sent. That you cast off the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light. And the Christian, up and worthy in his conduct, serving the Lord; yet be different, that ye may be found of Him without spot and blemish."

THIS WEEK'S SOLO.

Calvary's Stream.

Words and Music by Captain J. C. L. Evans

There is a sounding current
Flowing from Calvary's stream of Sorrow.
There is a sounding current
Flowing from Calvary's stream of Sorrow.

There is a sounding current
Flowing from Calvary's stream of Sorrow.
There is a sounding current
Flowing from Calvary's stream of Sorrow.

will. Then you are prepared cheerfully to let the Holy Ghost out from within. First to the cross, and let him bleed and die. The followers of Jesus, however, did not let him bleed and die, but let him live, and go to Calvary. This bloody sweat is unparalleled in all the history of man, suffering, illustrative of the fact that the world has never seen but one Saviour Who actually carried upon His shoulders all the ills of guilty and crime-spotted soul of all the guilty and crime-spotted soul.

Mr. — "And He comes and finds them sleeping and says to Peter: 'Simon, do you sleep?' Why, you do not sleep when you are in a quiet room, but when I am here, let me go to sleep. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." They had been constantly on foot and their attention directed so long that sleepiness and nervous relaxation proved irresistible. "And again, having gone away, He goes and speaks the same words. And returning, He found them again sleeping. Then He says to Peter: 'Simon, why do you not care for what they received from Me?' It is almost不堪. The Apostles were stout muscular men, who, in case of nervous collapse,

the street rabbi, to accompany them, that they were coming right into the park, and knowing they are going to arrest Him. He commands the slaves to wake up, and go to meet them.

(From Godley's Commentary of the New Testament, Vol. VII. M. W. Knapp, Merrimack College, Concord, Mass.)

As cigarette-smoking is destroying the life and energy of so many thousands, we give the following from the general freight agent of one of our cities of railroads. Among the first works in my office, 32 are cigarette-smokers. Thirty-four per cent of the members, according to the who are members, are smokers. The average age is 26 years, and the average age of persons not smoking is 30 years. The natural deduction is that 32 young men are holding positions deserved by better men.

Western War Councils.

These have come and gone, but judging from the letters received, the good received will last for a long time to come. The Major and Mrs. Southall and the Provincial Staff were delighted with the spirit of every officer who came to the council. Not one word of complaint, no fault to find, all seemed anxious to bless and get blessed. And to say the P. O.'s were captivated is but a mild term. They loved the officers of the N.W.P. before, but love them a hundred-fold more now. And to say that the officers who came to the councils went away appreciating the P. O.'s better than ever, is not an exaggerated truth. As one officer said, "I believed Major a good man before, but now I believe him to be a man full of God and wisdom to lead and bless men."

It was a blessed season; it was a "Glory" season; an "inspiring" and "Holy Ghost present" season; a season of healing, cleansing, renewing, and baptizing of the Holy Ghost. The very atmosphere was filled with the sacred presence of God.

Without a word of exaggeration, we would like to say that the councils just closed have meant nothing, or so nearly so that from a critical point of view, no fault could be found.

From the first breathings of the preliminary council on Tuesday afternoon the blessed unifying influences of the Holy Spirit were poured out, and from that time till late on Thursday evening the most marvelous work was carried out.

Most real surrendering of dearest desires, Gethsemane darkness, sweat, tears, and woes, and consequent victory. The embracing of the Cross, dying to self and resurrection life, were experienced again and again.

Major was clothed with wisdom from on high, and with tenderness, tact, and courage, expressed most

dear of the time, but tact and tenderness conquered every time, and through everything breathed the sweet spirit of heaven.—B.

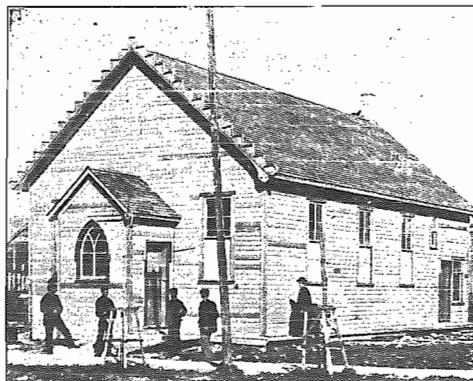
Just returned from three days' special officers' conference. They were days spent with God.

We returned to our appointments bringing with us God's richest blessing, feeling the importance of our calling, and determined to prove worthy of the honor God had placed upon us.—Yours for victory, Julie Russell, Lieutenant, Moorhead, Minn.

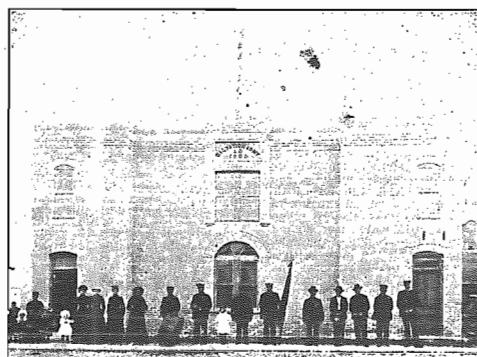
The councils were a great source of blessing and inspiration to us.

A real feast to our souls; and through them our lives shall be brighter, our consecration more definite, the results of our efforts more God glorifying. Praise Him!—Ensign M. Collett; Lieutenant A. Lawford.

though the North-West Province is in to take the lead. I did not expect it so hot in the West, but we enjoyed it, and the far East will have to look sharp.—Yours from Newfoundland, D. P. McRae, Adj't.



THE NEW BARRACKS AT SELKIRK, MAN.



OUR NEW BARRACKS AT LETHBRIDGE, N.W.T.

plainly the importance of our call to officeholders and necessary equipment. Indefiniteness, which, at times, characterizes the utterances of even Army officers, had no place here, the "truth which makes us free" was delivered in the most definite form. Two or three times, when it needed the subtlest pointing, my hand trembled, but these still awaiting just indirections capable of doing most desolate and thorough work but no need to fear, and tears fell in deepest gratitude as arrows, carefully and prayerfully directed, winged their way to ready to receive them.

Failures, defeats, mistakes, and wrong reasonings were left in that little "upper room," and clothed with divine power, men and women are going out to do exploits on this western battlefield.

Business, of course, took up a great

I cannot find words to express what the councils were to me, but say the least, they were full of blessing, inspiration and encouragement and the means of strengthening my confidence in God and the Army. I can look back upon them as one of the most blessed times I ever had.—Lieutenant Habkirk, Capt.

The above proved to be a source of rich blessing and help to me. I received the help in the spirit I needed and, I hope, we shall be able to have some more before long.—Affectionately yours, Geo. S. Gamble, Capt.

I have had the privilege of meeting with the Western officers in council, and found their spirit and holy enthusiasm it was better than "Ye old times." Major and Mrs. Southall excelled themselves, and it looks as

ifent times. I must say it gave me much pleasure to be in these councils. I remember the councils of twelve years ago in the Province, and have attended a number through the intervening years, but I never was at more truly blessed councils than these just over. How wonderfully the North-West has grown. We used to number between 20 and 40. Now 100 gather for councils. All pleased more than I can say to note the deep spirituality which marks these gatherings. Our Army is advancing. Glory be to God! Yours for Jesus, T. J. McGill, Adj't.

Men are not saved by sentiment.

What Christ says us to is as important as what He saves us from.

Name offers not so glorious a vision as that of bearing shame for Him.

"Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend and foe."—Lincoln.

Men never break down as long as they keep a happy, joyous heart. It is the sad heart that tires. Whatever our load, we should always keep a songful spirit in our breast.

Alcohol in every form is still a poison, the rapidity of its effects being largely determined by the degree of dilution in which it is introduced into the system.—J. H. Kellogg, M.D.

"What are you doing, you young rascal?" said a farmer to a remarkably small boy, on finding him under a tree in his orchard, with an apple in his hand.

"Please sir, I was only going to put this 'ere apple back on the tree, sir; it had fallen down, sir."

FRAGMENTS

From the Women's Social and Rescue Work.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ. Eighteenth Anniversary Lives and Will Live.

The strains of the fervently lifted songs, the words of our dear Commissioner's loving earnest, and instructive counsel, the bright, cheering influence of the presence of hundreds of faithful comrades, the inspiration of the Holy Spirit's outpouring, seem yet to linger about the corridors and offices of Territorial Headquarters, and I am sure their memory lives in the hearts of all who have had the opportunity of meeting in these Eighteenth Anniversary gatherings. I have been privileged to enjoy sixteen of the Army eighteen birthday celebrations in the Dominion, and gathering up the memories and reminiscences of the past, with all its victorious triumphs and blessed experiences, I do not think any Annual Congress has surpassed the present for interest and expressions of our confidence in each other, faith in our compilation principles, and hope for the future. In fact, the universal verdict seems to have been, "The best yet!"

The Women's Social Council.

With hearts touched anew by love, and minds illuminated with the Holy Spirit's unction, we went from the Commissioner's meetings into our all-day council. We had several hours of helpful conference together on vital questions affecting the Women's Social work. A beautiful spirit pervaded both sessions, and we hope for blessed results to accrue in our future service from our intercourse.

An Important Appointment.

The announcement of Major Stewart's appointment as Chief Assistant to the Women's Social Department through the Dominion was received with pleasure. The Major has for some time acted in the capacity of Secretary for the Rescue Work and League of Mercy in the Queen City. She will still retain this position, but her sphere of usefulness will be increased, as she will be second in charge of the Rescue Work in the Dominion. This will be a decided advantage in every way, and I am sure an important appointment.

Guelph League of Mercy.

Among the visitors we had the pleasure of welcoming to our Women's Social Council was an old friend and faithful warrior, Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph. Mrs. Dawson is in charge of the League of Mercy, and with her associate worker, Mrs. Simpson, has been having some very good times. Among the visitors, interestingly enough, she gave us that of a dear man who, for eighteen years, had been a backslider, but who has lately been restored to God's love and grace through the ministrations of the League of Mercy sisters in Guelph.

A Trophy from the Kingston Penitentiary.

"Do you remember me?" queried a bright-faced, well dressed young man, at one of the meetings of our Congress. "You saw me when you visited the Kingston Penitentiary. My name is—." "I was converted then." "And now?" enquired the writer. "Oh, yes; I have been a Christian ever since that Sunday afternoon, and I am getting on splendidly, very happy in every way." How cheering was the testimony given, with such a hearty and frank spirit, for the man, taken in the speaker's warfare when he was a convict behind the prison bars. This is the second young man who has given expression to a similar confidence during the past few days. Saved in Kingston through the efforts of the League of Mercy, living at the present time converted, industrious lives. Though so many whom we see in the streets of our cities go in and out of sight, who would not forget fatigue, disappointment, and instability when, from time to time, such happy results of the "scattered seed" are brought to our notice.



Jersey Japies.

PRIVATE PRAYER.

No substitute can take the place of private prayer in a Christian's life. It is the very foundation of a living faith. Without it we become at once weak and doubtful. Private prayer keeps the sky of the soul clear; it is the channel through which grace flows, and it keeps our trust united to truth. While a man keeps to private prayer he may not be saved from falling, although this will be very seldom, but he will remain upon the ground. In the strength of his trust in God he will rise again, and press on. Whatever else may have to suffer postponement, never neglect private prayer, especially in the morning, which gives the key to the day's work.

KINDLY THOUGHT.

Life's trials we could soften
If we'd only pause and think;
Tears would not flow so often
If we only pause and think.
Our skies would all be bluer,
Our burdens would be lighter,
Our debts would all be whiter,
If we'd only pause and think.

We would not walk so blindly,
If we'd only pause and think;
We would not speak unkindly,
If we'd only pause and think.
Unrest we would not borrow,
Darkly clutching each to-morrow;
We could banish world's sorrow
If we'd only pause and think.

Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"Let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God."—*Eccl. v. 2.*

When we desire an answer to our prayer, we must clearly know what we need and ask only what is in accordance with God's wishes. Many prayers are uttered in sincerity at the time, but thoughtlessly as to whether the thing asked is a righteous request, or only a selfish desire. God sometimes grants our selfish demands, to our sorrow afterwards, when we blind ourselves to His will; therefore, think ye are ask.

MONDAY.—"When ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathens do, for they think they shall be heard for their much speaking."—*Matt. vi. 7.*

To use vain repetition means to repeat a prayer without the soul having the desire expressed in the words of a prayer. To pray for a thing repeatedly in a fervent and devout spirit is a repetition of the desire, but an answer, and, therefore, cannot be in vain. Let the soul utter the prayer, then the words will matter but little.

TUESDAY.—"All things whatsoever ye ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."—*Matt. xx. 21.*

The unquenched infinite power of the prayers of faith is present in all and known by Jesus Christ. There is no impossibility to prayer, if we only know how to pray in unwavering faith. How far short do the successes of our prayers fall of this standard!

WEDNESDAY.—"Now we know that God heareth not sinners; but if any man he a worshiper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth."—*John ix. 31.*

The conditions to an answer to prayer are plainly told above. First the seeker must be converted, and, secondly, he must DO the will of God (not only be a professor). This law is easily understood by anyone, and, in

fact, was spoken of by the poor blind man to whom Jesus had given sight. God's laws are simplicity if we only desire to understand them.

—♦—

THURSDAY.—"Before they call I will answer; and while they are yet speaking I will hear."—*Is. lxx. 24.*

God is anxious to answer the prayer of those whose whole attitude is that of serving Him, for His interests are theirs, and their delights are His. Therefore God anticipates the prayer of His servants, showing thereby His pleasure in giving anything His child may ask.

—♦—

FRIDAY.—"Ask and it shall be given you."—*Matt. vii. 7.*

God commands prayer. He desires us to ask and seek for His favors, for He is not sparing in granting them to those who ask Him. Let us make use of this privilege and ask for presents of His grace, higher and more valuable than the gifts of God, the more will He show Himself generous in giving.

—♦—

SATURDAY.—"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."—*Luke xviii. 1.*

Prayer takes hold of God—it compels God to take hold of man. God cannot get away from the grasp of the fingers of a fervent prayer, hence He is forced to grant its request. Do not discontinue because an answer is not at once seen; if you only hold on by faith and continue in prayer, God is bound to answer.

WHEN THE LONG DAY IS DONE.

Upon the old, old stile,
Here will I seek repose;
Here will I rest and muse awhile,
Ere the long day shall close.

Here softly down the hills
The twilight winds its way;
To shroud the golden vales and rills,
In folds of purple grey.

The shadows lengthen round,
Blue mists begin to rise;
A silence creeps—sound after sound
Grows distant, still, and dies.

The reaper from the fields,
Went home at set of sun,
How gladly each his labor yields
When the long day is done.

When the long day is done,
How sweet the mellow-toll'd rest;
That which by hardest toil is won
We learn to prize the best.

And now the low wind stirs
Strange notes from shadows dim;
A rich, soft warble 'mid the firs
Joins in the sweet, wild hymn.

And now the low wind dies,
And in a happy gush—
A burst of mellow notes uprise—
The last notes of the thrush.

And now a heavenly gleam
Is quivering from afar,
Beneathly gracious is its beam—
The tender evening star.

Ten thousand thousands shine,
Around the sapphire throne;
That we may crave the home divine,
This one to us is shone.

And now we see it shine,
This prayer shall rise abroad—
Let there be light at evening time
For all who love our God."

Oh, peace, and love, and power,
O, star, for ever bright,
Uprise upon our last lone hour,
That it be calm and light.

When weary with the heat,
We feel our day is o'er.

And homeward turn our failing feet,
To toll on earth no more.

Rest of the faint and weary,
Thou gracious Master, by me.
Uplift us to a falter more.
When the long day is done.

Caroline Tickner.

ABOUT FOOD.

By THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

III.—(Concluded.)

All stone fruit is very good. Plums and cherries are splendid food. Eat them carefully, chew them well, and, if cooked, take some hard meal with them, so you will not find far instead of much chops for comfort and satisfaction, and for health. Peaches, if thoroughly ripe, are also very useful.

It is a great source of satisfaction to me that fruit is becoming cheaper every year in all parts of the country. Our dear people cannot do better than learn to use it as a principal part of their food. They will find, if they do, such economy, as well as pleasure, in eating fruit, especially when such a variety from many of the missionaries that follow the preparation and consumption of meat and other rich foods, that I am quite sure they will come to acknowledge the greatness of the Divine wisdom in appointing this as the food for man.

2. The wonders of Steam and the blessings of Free Trade have made it possible for us to obtain the fruits grown in other countries as cheaply as those raised at our own doors. Fruits which have ripened in the glorious sunshine of the southern lands, and are far richer and more nutritious than any we can produce in a cooler climate, are dried and sent here in such quantities that they can be purchased by the very poorest. And as with fresh fruit, so with dried, the cheapest kind is generally the best. Let me tell you what I have found about some of these dried fruits.

Dried Fruits.

Raisins. I place raisins first—the best are the common reddish kind, called by the growers, Valencias, and are usually to be bought at about 4d. or 5d. a pound. They are probably the most nourishing of all fruits. One pound of such raisins contains more strength, more muscle, and blood-making nutrient than the same weight of beef or mutton, or any other flesh food. Take them fresh as you can buy them, with little bread, and a few nuts or one glass of drink, and a few slices of lemon or an apple, and just eat as much as you feel inclined, and keep it up for a little while and you will be delighted with the result. They may also be taken stewed in a little water—but do not stone them before cooking, and take care to preserve all the juice—with a wheaten pudding or in brown toast and butter. They are also good in puddings, plenty of them, for children, and are most valuable to young children and to those who have to do long walking and much hard exercise. I have used them for many years when traveling. If best to crush and eat a few of the stones or pips when taking them uncooked. The stones are rich in very useful qualities.

3. I consider dates to be the almanac, if not quite as useful as raisins. I am surprised that they are not more widely used. Very wholesome kinds can be obtained almost anywhere 2d. a pound, and the richest may be had for 4d. One pound of dates and two pounds of bread per day would be quite sufficient to sustain the life and health of an average man. I advise that dates be used at the mid-day meal. A plate of vegetable stew, followed by six ounces of dates, eaten with a few nuts, would be a delicious meal. A capital dinner, especially for those whose work takes them to office or mills, and does not afford them much exercise. Dates are delightfully agreeable with nuts of any kind, especially brazils, with which I like to eat them.

Figs.—Nearly as important as dates are figs. Here, again, the small cheap ones are just as good as the larger and more expensive kind, provided they are sound. I have found figs best for me cooked, and for that purpose excellent ones can be had almost anywhere at 3d. a pound, or less. For a long time the chief dish for my breakfast was half a pound of figs boiled till soft in a pint of milk, and eaten with a little bread or biscuit. They are delicious stewed in water (not too much) and can be taken at all times with good results. They are, perhaps, more easily digested by ordinary people than either dates or raisins.

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What a Soldier Should Know

The Art of Listening.

There are very few speeches made in the Salvation Army in which there is not something that is worth listening to, and which may be made very profitable to those who listen. In order to do this, it is very important that every Salvation Soldier should pay careful attention to what is being said.

He should hear for his own benefit. Then, for the encouragement of the speakers, he should do unto others as he would be done by. If he were speaking, he would not like people to be looking about, or yawning, or half-asleep, or talking to somebody next them.

Be Interested.

It is all but impossible for anyone to talk unless they feel that they are interesting those who are before them.

Others may be able to talk about religion without people listening to what they say; but, in speaking a Salvationist very much depends upon the eyes of those to whom he is speaking, and upon the feeling in his soul that what he is saying is going into their hearts, and likely to do them good.

Example's Power.

To listen carefully to a speaker, is a good example to those who are unconverted and careless. If they see the soldiers steadily drinking in every word that is uttered they will be likely to think that what is being said is important, and feel bound to listen themselves.

No soldier should be moving about, selling War Crys or song books, or doing anything else that will take off people's attention from the speaker.

Demonstrations.

Special meetings are constantly being held in the Army for the purpose of arousing public attention, stirring up the spirit and enthusiasm of the soldiers, getting people saved, raising funds, and advancing the war generally.

Your Affairs.

Every soldier should take an interest in such gatherings, and feel the responsibility of making them a success, and assist, as far as he has ability, in carrying them out. He should pray for them, in public and private, and he should place his services at the disposal of his Captain to assist in any way in which he can be of most use.

He should attend them, and strive to get a blessing to his own soul.

March and Stay Through.

If his corps marches to and fro, he should, if possible, be found in the ranks.

He should stop to the close of the meeting, if possible, especially whilst there is an attempt made to get souls saved, or to secure any immediate spiritual results.

Triumph of Faith.

During an earthquake that occurred a few years since, the inhabitants of a small village were generally very much alarmed, but they were at the same time much surprised at the calmness and apparent joy of an old lady who lived in the house.

At length one of them addressed the old lady and said,

"Mother, are you not afraid?" "No," said the mother in Israel, "I rejoice to know that I have a God Who can shake the world."—Spurgeon.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

ADJT. PAGE, Territorial Headquarters, to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.

ENSIGN ELLERY, Montreal, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN BALE, Bracebridge, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN WALKER, Riverside, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN BURROWS, Flannel Special, C. O. P., to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN WAKEFIELD, London to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN DEAN, Grand Forks, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN E. HAYES, Brandon, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN GRAHAM, Charlottetown, to be ADJUTANT.

ENSIGN R. GRIFFITH, Territorial Headquarters, to be ADJUTANT.

Capt. J. McDonald, Dovercourt, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Brant, Chesley, to be ENSIGN. Capt. Lott, Meaford, to be ENSIGN. Capt. Gooding, Skagway, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Jarvis, Berlin, to be ENSIGN. Capt. Helmuth, Chatham, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. C. Howcroft, Sarnia, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. L. McLean, Cornwall, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. A. Morris, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Easton, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Arnold, Territorial Headquarters, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. L. England, Scilly Cove, to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Mildred Noel, Bay Roberts, to be ENSIGN.

Cadet Cook, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Jamestown.

Cadet Price, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Carman.

APPOINTMENTS—

MRS. MAJOR COOPER, Hespeler, to Essex.

MAJOR STEWART to be Chief Assistant in the Women's Social work.

STAFF-CAPT. PHILLIPS, West Ontario P. H. Q., to Eastern P. H. Q., as Chancellor.

STAFF-CAPT. RAWLING, Eastern P. H. Q., to West Ontario Province, as Chancellor.

ADJT. NEWMAN, Newfoundland, to Special Work, C. O. P.

ADJT. GALE, of Butte, to Helena Corps and Butte District.

ADJT. BABINGTON, furlough, to Peterboro Corps and District.

ADJT. MCGARRY, of Simeon, to Peterboro Corps and District.

ADJT. BLACKBURN, of Petrolia, to Simeon Corps and District.

ADJT. COOMBS, Chatham, to Windsor Corps and Chatham District.

ADJT. KENWAY, furlough, to Chatham Corps.

ADJT. THOMAS, Jamestown, to Lethbridge Corps and Calgary District.

ADJT. OGILVIE, of Barre, Vt., to Owen Sound Corps and District.

ADJT. DEAN, Grand Forks, to Brandon Corps and District.

ADJT. HAYES, Brandon, to Jamestown Corps and District.

ADJT. AYRE, Billings, to Butte, Mout.

ENSIGN CUMMINGS, Helena, to Victoria.

ENSIGN PUGH, furlough, to Picton Corps and Belleville District.

ENSIGN WYNN, Pletch, to Cornwall Corps and District.

ENSIGN COLLETT, furlough, to Pingo Corps and District.

ENSIGN BURTON, furlough, to Rat Portage.

ENSIGN HAWKINS, Rat Portage, to Grand Forks Corps and Men's Training Garrison.

MARRIAGE—

Capt. John Clark, who came out from Little Bay, Nfd., and was last stationed at Carleton, N. B., to Capt. Anna Jackson, who came out of St. John Hill, N. B., last stationed at Campbellton, N. B., at Carleton, N. B., Oct. 18th, by Major Pickering.

EVANGELIC L. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



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All manuscripts, (when not intended for publication) can be sent at the rate of ONE CENT postage per two columns of five lines each, or one cent per word.

"Prince of Crys."

"Well Done!"

The long list of promotions in this War Cry will be hailed with as much gratification by the Field and our friends everywhere as it was approved of by the officers in council in Toronto when the Chief Secretary read out the list. We are certain that these promotions were received as a mark of confidence and recognition of loving and faithful service, and that they will help to strengthen the organization as well as the officers upon whom they were conferred. We extend to every recipient of these promotions our sincerest congratulations and earnest prayer for increased usefulness in the service of our great King and Captain, Jesus Christ, to whose government we want to win the submission of the whole human race. May the "Well done" of the Commissioner be backed up by the final "Well done" of the strict Judge of man.

The Books-that-Bless Library.

Commander Booth-Tucker has decided to replace the five-cent magazine, "Harbor Lights," by a library of Army publications in monthly parts. The idea is a most laudable one, as the excellent books by the General, the sainted Army Mother, and others, are not nearly as widely circulated and known as their sterling value deserves. This monthly booklet, at 10 cents, will be within the reach of the poorest, and has met already with the approval of the chief officers of the U. S. A. Field.

The first number, "Servants of all," by Bramwell Booth, Chief of the Staff, is a brief review of the call, character, and labors of officers of the Salvation Army," which should be of special interest to our many friends and sympathizers, who are yet largely unacquainted with the inner work of our organization. But even to Salvationists will this book be of exceptional interest. Mr. Bramwell Booth's style is terse and forcible, cutting a clear impression of the salient points of officers' characteristics and labors which account for the unparalleled success of the Army.

The Books-that-Bless Library deserves a wide circulation, and will doubtless acquire it.



The great Anniversary Celebrations are over, but their influence upon us will be privileged to take part with us on. It is universal acknowledgement that these games have been the best in the Territorial's history. The officers, we believe, have returned to their appointments greatly encouraged and inspired by the words of counsel from the lips of our beloved leader.

Two or three sessions were thrown open to the Locals. The important questions discussed, such as successful open-air fighting, we are sure will be productive of a substantial advancement in this direction.

The Commissioner's addresses throughout have been highly appreciated by toly (ghost night); and for force, and power, and blessing, this series has never been excelled.

The long list of promotions will be creative of a great deal of interest. We extend our heartiest congratulations to those whom our leaders have delighted to honor.

Staff-Capt. Burditt, in response to a pressing invitation to visit Hamilton, spent the weekend at this, one of his old corps. The barracks was inadequate for the accommodation of the crowds, and five pinnions were the results of the day's fight.

A special soul-saver troupe is now touring the Central Ontario Province, in command of Adj't. Newman.

The Financial and Trade Departments have been much pressed during the past week. The tailoring section is filled right up with orders.

The Officers' Assistance Fund cannot but commend itself. Cheques amounting to nearly five thousand dollars have just been distributed among the officers.

Major Smeeton, with the entire Staff of the Financial Department, are booked to conduct the re-opening services of Dovercourt. Adj't. Morris will deliver his famous lecture, illustrated by lantern, on the Klondike, on Monday evening.

The Guelph alterations are nearing completion, and promise to greatly facilitate the efforts of our comrades in the Royal City.

Perseverance.

Perseverance I particularly respect. It is the very hinge of all virtues. On looking over the world, the cause of nine parts in ten of the lamentable failures which occur in men's undertakings, and darken and degrade so much of their history, lies not in the lack of the will to persevere, but in the vacillating and dissolute mode of using them. In going from object to object, in starting away at each little disgust, and thus applying the force which might conquer any one difficulty to a series of difficulties so large that no human force can conquer them. The smallest brook on finding out a way to cross, a considerable valley to fly over. In the wilds he spent overrurts a few cottages, uprooted a few trees, and leaves, after a short space, no spark held it. Command me, therefore, to the Dutch virtue of perseverance. Without it, all the rest are little better than fairy gold, which glitters in your purse; but when taken to market prove to be slate or cinders.—Carlyle.

Adversity hovers its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.



Nov. 6th, 1900.

Great patriotic demonstrations have taken place at Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, and other centres, on the return of the first large contingent of Canadian soldiers from South Africa.

The Russian Government has imposed a tax on railway tickets for the benefit of the National Red Cross Society.

Lord Salisbury has resigned his position as Minister of Foreign Affairs, to be succeeded by Lord Lansdowne.

The people of the Danish West Indies bitterly disapprove of the sale of the Islands to the United States.

The Chinese Peace Commissioners have begun negotiations by proposing that China should pay an indemnity of \$200,000,000, or sixty million dollars, and that Prince Yuan should be imprisoned for life.

Former President Kruger is reported to be seriously ill. Mrs. Kruger is also said to be dying in Pretoria.

The explosion of a Pennsylvania coal mine caused the death of three men and serious injury to six others.

Over thirty persons were killed or injured in an explosion in a chemical factory in New York.

Several Carlists uprisings have taken place in Spain.

The United States and Japan have officially announced their concurrence in the Anglo-German agreement.

Conditions in South Africa are still very unsettled. Trains are being held up continually; small garrisons are being compelled to surrender, although the Boers simply take arms and ammunition and let the prisoners go free.

The Gordon Highlanders and the Devonshire Regiment have ordered to prepare to sail for China.

General Botha has driven the Boers from two strong positions near Bethlehem. He has been engaged daily with parties of Boers, varying from thirty to one hundred and fifty.

The Boers captured a British out post of ninety men near Geneva; they afterwards held up a train and looted it. They released the prisoners.

Lord Roberts' departure from South Africa has been postponed on account of the illness of one of his daughters.

The estimated losses of the Boers up to date are as follows: 3,440 killed, 6,622 wounded.

Lindley is reported to be a heap of ruins as a result of Boer vengeance.

An official list published shows that sixty Indian princes offered their assistance to Great Britain in the Transvaal war.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin ruled out of order a resolution to confer the freedom of the city on former President Kruger.

General Smith-Dorrien surprised and captured the Boer camp near Belfast.

Prince George of Crete is visiting England at present.

God places wisdom in multitudinous bottles; but some men seem to think most of it has been placed in a very large jug, and that they are the jug.

Our Eighteenth Anniversary Celebrations

The Public Meetings, Officers' Councils and Soldiers' Convention Proved all that Indications Promised them to be—Officers Welcomed on Monday—Officers' Councils on Tuesday and Wednesday Unequalled Times of Enlightenment and Inspiration—Soldiers' Convention on Tuesday Night Excellent and Powerful—Thursday's Covenant Service a Fitting Climax and Happy Finish to the Series.

Welcome to Field Officers.

Playing bands and a long procession of singing officers and soldiers told the people of Toronto that the Salvation Army was a live and happy concern, bent upon doing good and saving souls in the most cheerful and practical manner.

There is even in these days of superficiality in almost everything, a return abroad to the soul-saving and religion of very sincere and sober kindness, compatible only with steady, measured step, drooping head, and sepulchral voice.

The Army, happily, demonstrates that saving men and women from sin is blessed work, and although it requires energy, pluck, perseverance and real hard effort, yet the reward of heart-felt is a pay which we consider magnificent.

Excellent and Attentive Crowds.

The new large hall of the Temple was crowded when Brigadier Gaslini lined out the opening song. The united city bands and the Staff Band furnished excellent music. Lieutenant-Colonel Margeret and Brigadier Pugnire sang a duet—

"Jesus is the One I love,"

after which Colonel Jacobs called upon Major Southall for a short address on "The Needs of Consecrated Men and Women." The officers were highly and well-illustrated by examples of history. Peter the Hermit, Cromwell, and Napoleon succeeded because their lives were consecrated to one purpose. So our lives may accomplish great things if all our efforts and talents are focussed upon the one great object of saving souls.

Major Pickering followed with some remarks on "The Results of Consecration," which were pointed and forcible. His illustrations were apt, and his talk not rendered indigestible by heaviness.

The time having escaped quickly (both Majors had exceeded their time limit of five minutes by three times that extent), Brigadier Sharp cheerfully gave place to the Chief Secretary, who read various passages bearing on consecration, which he applied with all earnestness. Although Colonel Jacobs spoke at considerable length, yet his audience was in no wise wearied, as his characteristic humor added spice to his remarks, and helped to fasten them in the memory of his hearers. A number of souls knelt at the Mercy Seat ere the meeting was brought to a conclusion.

The Officers' Councils.

The new Connell Chamber was tested to its utmost capacity to accommodate the officers who assembled there for five sessions.

The Conference's addresses were upon entirely different subjects, on the whole, than on former occasions of a similar nature, and never before have they been excelled in force, character, and inspiration. Throughout all the lengthy sessions, from early Tuesday morning till midnight on Wednesday night, the officers sat with rapt attention, anxious that not one particle of the words of life and instruction of the Commissioner's should escape them. There is no doubt that the officers have taken into their heart, and mind, and soul an invaluable source of information, which will be felt in the furthest corps of the Territory, and will be coined into souls saved, bearing the imprint of Him who died to save them.

In belonging to an organization which demonstrated that this power was in it, and gloried in the victories of the Cross in his Province.

Major McMillan especially rejoiced that this 18th Anniversary of the Territory co-incided with the 18th Anniversary of his officership. He was not a drawing-room general, but had been raised from the gutter a poor drunkard. In September, 1879, he was saved by the Army, and was glad to be in it still. In his Province every officer was pledged to go into every saloon, den and black corner of poverty and sin to seek and to save souls.

At the conclusion of the Major's talk the Staff Band played an excellent selection while a collection was taken up.

The party P. O. of Newfoundland, Brigadier Sharp, followed.

He referred to the Christ of Palestine, Who was despised and rejected, spurned upon, scourged and crucified, as the One we worship and follow. He considered that the past Connell have been the best of all soldiers. God has made great men great, and can make anybody great who is fully His. His Province is strong in the Lord. The seeking of the salvation of souls and the spirit of prayer and love are the key-notes of every action.

Willie and Pearl next sang one of their duets, always so appreciated:

"I know He cares for me."

Colonel Jacobs followed with a gathering-in of the net. As the soldiers who went to South Africa had convened to serve their Queen for twelve months, so he wanted everybody present to consecrate the remainder of their lives to the service of God in the Salvation Army.

Tress, Cranfield again sang the verse:

"In the past too unbelieving

In the tempest I have been,
And my heart has slowly trusted

What my eyes have never seen.

Blessed Jesus,

Teach me on Thy arm to lean."

The Commissioner's address, for inspiration and well-chosen illustration was simply masterful. She introduced her subject with a few bright remarks about her beloved self-sacrificing officers and the conducting counsels. She appealed to Christians to be whole-hearted in their service. They all should be prophets, and that means saint, preacher, and adapter.

She told a pathetic story of a colored woman in Bermuda, 160 years of age.

She had seen her husband and children die, and was left alone. But the Union Jack was run up one day over the Island and every slave was free. With her own eloquence the Commissioner applied the illustration to the red flag of Calvary.

which signalled the redemption of an enslaved race of sinners.

Nearly the entire assembly rose to make a solemn covenant with God for well-charted service. It was a most solemn conclusion of a blessed series of meetings to be treasured in our memory.

The Final Sunday at Lippincott

The Chief Secretary, Provincial and Head-quarter Staff Officers and the Staff Band Attract Large Crowds.

The last Sunday of the Anniversary Campaign was by no means behind the preceding demonstrations in point of interest and general enthusiasm. The Chief Secretary, ably seconded by the Provincial Officers, the Chancellors, and prominent Headquarters' officers, together with the Territorial Staff Band, put in a full day. Lieutenant-Colonel G. S. G. Phillips, of the Loyalist's open air meeting, which mustered a large number of officers and soldiers. The march was successful in stirring up the neighborhood.

The lines upon which it was desirable for the testimonies of the holiness meeting to be given were plainly laid down by the Chief Secretary, and Assistant William, from Montreal, was called upon. The religious and triumphant tones, succeeded to make plain God's conquering grace, and testified to the fact that it had been given to him. He was working amongst a people who trusted to forms and ceremonies, and did not believe in the possibility of the possession of a conquering Christ. The Army, however, was in for forcing the claims of God upon the attention of the people.

The Island P. O.

Brigadier Sharp, whose whole-heart conservatism and example in the cause of righteousness has secured for him the confidence of his own people and his comrades-in-arms, too, spoke from personal experience as to the possibility of walking above the world and yet having in those present to be struck. In the Island P. O. we're military, political, and other interests, it is just as necessary to possess heavenly force in order to accomplish something for the Master. There are many Christians who are only so-called. They lack spiritual power, and when it comes to testifying and actively taking part in the fight they are useless. "Secret sins rob men and women of power." Officers professes the sins of doubt and unbelief. The enemy gets possession through these besetting sins, and the soul finds itself void of power to do God's divine will."

"Reliving life go through my heart," was sung as a muted prayer. The Colonel's address was very forcible in demonstrating the fact that people will do anything rather than do away with the judgments of God. He indicated the judgments of God upon the people of Israel for their sins and iniquity. The Colonel dealt with modern substitutes for getting rid of sin, showing the utter folly of them all, and advocating utter destruction as the only remedy for permanent removal thereof.

The Afternoon.

The afternoon's meeting was occupied by short addresses from the visiting officers, interspersed with the singing by Lieutenant-Colonel Margeret and Brigadier Pugnire of two new songs, "Happy Jesus" on the golden strand, and "Jesus is the dearest friend," which went avengingly. Adjutant Blackburn's start was encouraging, informing us that he had turned over a new leaf, and had decided that ten-minute sermons were more effective than the long discourses which he used to think were necessary. God bless our revivalist. He still carries his bright expression of countenance and evidently possessed a light heart.

Staff-Capt. Ravelling, the newly-appointed Chancellor for the West Ontario Province, made an earnest appeal to the unconverted, as did also Staff-Captain Phillips, who has just been appointed to the Eastern Province in a like capacity. The Staff-Captain is a firm believer in the Army being the last hope of the lapsed masses, and glorified God for the blessed op-

(Continued on page 12.)

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

THE DUTY OF WIVES TO THEIR HUSBANDS.

BY THE GENERAL

1. THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO OBEY. If the husband, in character and conduct, is all that he should be; if he reaches the ideal—that is, the standard I have set for him in a previous chapter—then the obedience required from, and rendered by, his wife will be little more than a name. In fact, there will be as much obedience on the one side as on the other. This was largely, if not absolutely, the case in the union between my precious wife and myself. There was no feeling of distrust or mystery with either the one or the other, and all sense of obedience was lost in the desire to mutually meet each other's wishes.

2. INDEED, WHERE THERE IS A STRONG AFFECTION ON THE PART OF THE WIFE, THERE WILL BE LITTLE DIFFICULTY ON THIS QUESTION. The danger will ordinarily be in the opposite direction, namely, that of going over to the extreme of obedience. The woman will be likely to subordinate her judgment—her object in life—her sense of duty to both God and man—to her husband; and, under the influence of her affection and admiration for him, go down and become his creature—I might say his willing slave. How often we see this in the case of women every way stronger than their husbands in all those points of character most valuable and useful, and, indeed, in those graces also that are most precious of all!

OBEDIENCE THE GENERAL RULE FOR WOMAN.

3. BUT IT WILL BE WISE FOR WOMEN TO ALWAYS BARGAIN IN THEIR OWN MINDS FOR OBEDIENCE, WHETHER IT BECOMES THE PLEASURE I HAVE DESCRIBED OR NOT. They will, as a rule, reap more liberty of action by doing so than by any resolutions or attempts at standing up for what they may deem their rights. The woman who is determined to have her own way in opposition to her husband's judgment, and be her own mistress, ought not to marry at all. Let the latter class beware of promises made before marriage. Husbands will promise many things before this event, and that with the intention of fulfilling them; but, when the time comes round, will fail in their pledges, not of set purpose, but because the circumstances will be too strong for them. No; one way or the other, there is nothing for it but for the wife to make up her mind to the possibility of being subject, all the rest of her days, to the will of her husband, and that in things that are nearest and dearest to her.

4. SHE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO LOVE AND CHERISH HER HUSBAND, BEFORE ALL ELSE BESIDE. She must have no human love before him; that is, no female friend or relative, inside or outside her house.

Of course, I am supposing that the husband gives to the wife the love and the communion that are her due. Should he, however, fail in this—if he enrages his confidences and companions away from home—he can hardly complain if his poor, lonely wife does the same. But the rule is, 'the husband first.'

5. THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO CARE FOR THE HEALTH, AND HOME, AND ALL THAT CONCERN THE PHYSICAL INTERESTS OF HER HUSBAND. In some way or other, whether from instinct or custom, or something else. It is felt to be the wife's duty to take the responsibility for the keeping of his house, the preparation of his food, the supervision of his clothing, together with a general care of his health. To these a wife must give her attention, and for these she must hold herself responsible.

FIDELITY.

6. I need not say that THE WIFE IS UNDER OBLIGATION TO KEEP HERSELF TO HER HUSBAND ALONE. Infidelity is terrible when it occurs in the husband, and, in the eyes of Divine Justice, as sinful as in the wife—doubtless in many cases it is much more so. But, after all, a higher standard of purity and rectitude in all that concerns the sexual relation has been, by mutual consent, set up for the women. If she fails, it is from a loftier height; and, therefore, she descends to a lower depth of infamy and woe. Tempted many wives doubtless are, and while the world is full of fleshly, lustful men, tempted she will be; but she must walk the narrowest path of purity, keeping her innocent thoughts and feelings faithful to her husband.

7. Neither need I say that THE WIFE IS UNDER THE MOST SACRED OBLIGATIONS TO LOVE, CHERISH AND SEEK THE HIGHEST INTERESTS OF HER HUSBAND'S CHILDREN. This duty may, and will, involve her, as we have had occasion again and again to observe, in a life of anxiety, self-sacrifice, and care. But there is no alternative. They are there. They belong to her in even a higher and tenderer sense than they do to him. She must watch over and protect them, and seek to supply their every need for time and for eternity.

8. And lastly, I would remark that

was such a joy to be able to tell him that He really loved the drunkard. The man did not yield, but we pray God's Spirit may follow him. We are in for the souls of men—Yours affectionately, Adj't and Mrs. Dodd.

Ensign Wynn Specials.

DESERONTO.—We can report victory. Tuesday night we had a coffee social. We had Ensign Wynn, who is now serving on the District, with us. We are very sorry to lose him. Adj't Kendall surprised us with a visit, which was enjoyed very much. Good meetings all week. Capt. Dawson farewelled and has gone on furlough. We trust that she will soon be in her place among us again. Sunday knapsack drill, holiness movement, Methodists and Salvationists united. Wonderful time. Wound up on Sunday night with one song.—R. P.

A Good Week-end.

NORTH SYDNEY.—The week-end meetings were led by Mrs. Captain Thompson and Lieut. McLeaman. At night one soul knelt at the penitent form, to the great disgust of the devil, who had been shouting up a racket, both in the outside and inside meetings. Capt. Thompson still feasts on the corn, oil, and wine of Toronto. On his return we expect to see him fit on both body and soul.—Minnie Pike.

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Burditt Leads.

MONTREAL, II.—The meetings on Sunday were led by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Burditt, assisted by Capts. Brookets and Martin. The night's meeting was being drawn to a close when a sister volunteered for salvation. She was shortly followed by another. After a struggle at the penitent form they were both able to testify to the fact that God had saved them. We are determined more than ever to go on throughout the coming winter to do the Master's work.—E. L. G.

Enrolment and Commissioning.

MONTREAL, I.—On Thursday night last Staff-Capt. Burditt conducted a swearing-in meeting, and also commissioned the Local Officers of this corps. At the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing one sister coming to the front for salvation. On Sunday our meetings were conducted by Capt. Turner, assisted by the band and Locals, who, at night, were rewarded for their labors by seeing four souls making their way to the penitent form. A hearty welcome awaits the officers when they return from the Councils.—E. Graves, War Cor.

Three Volunteers.

ST. THOMAS.—Yesterday we had a good time together. The meetings were led by Bro. Fobster, Sister Martin, and others, and in the night meeting three brothers voluntarily walked forward to the penitent form, and we believe, had their sins blotted out.—W. Turner.

Officers Farewell.

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A Wedding at Kingston Conducted by Brigadier Pugnire.

The Salvation Army wedding, conducted in the barracks at Kingston, October 22nd, was attended by about five hundred people. The barracks was nicely decorated with flags, banners, etc., for the occasion. Staff-Capt. Burditt, of Montreal, spoke with effect. He said, reminded him of the night nine years ago, in Bonny, Ireland, when he was married. His motto then was, 'Sect first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness' and in so doing his life had been blessed of God. Brigadier Pugnire, of Montreal, sang a solo, 'Jesus is the One I love.' The happy couple then stood up while the Brigadier read the Articles of Marriage. The knot was soon tied and Sergt. Allie held the bride and groom both sides, each vowing that their lives should be spent for God. Brigadier Pugnire then spoke on love as having three aspects, God's love to us, our love to God, and our love for one another. As he spoke men and women were looking into their own lives, and two came to the Mercy Seat asking God to pardon the past, and declaring they no longer would live in sin.

The service was brought to a close by asking God to bless His chosen blessings always rest upon the happy couple.

A wedding tea was provided at Mrs. Staats's, where a nice little crowd sat down, who wished the bride and groom health and prosperity in their life, and heaven at the finish.

They took the 2:30 train for Morrisburg, where in future they will reside.—M. K. Kingston.

QUEBEC.—Three weeks ago Sister Maudie Laundy bid us farewell to take a field appointment at Morrisburg, and now our dear comrade, Arthur Jewell, farewells to assist Captain Crege, at Millbrook. We had beautiful meetings all day yesterday (Sunday). Bro. Jewell preached his farewell sermon last night, and God drew very near to us. Though no one yielded, I believe the good seed was sown in more than one heart. Thank God, our dear comrade is leaving with complete victory in his own soul. I think the enclosed clipping from the Quebec Daily Mercury, speaks for itself, and bears testimony to the life our dear comrade lived amongst his workmates in the office. I am glad to chime in my own testimony and say that after fourteen years' fighting here I love God and the Army more than ever, and thank God for real victory in my own soul.—David Cudick, Treas.

(From the Quebec Daily Mercury.)

On Saturday, Mr. Arthur Jewell, son of Mr. Wm. Jewell, of this city, who has been for the past seven years in the employ of the C. P. R., was pleasantly surprised by his fellow-elders with an address and a handsome hand-made alarm clock, the occasion being the approaching departure of Mr. Jewell for Toronto. The address was read by Mr. G. D. Lepage, Chief Clerk, and was responded to with much feeling, and in well-chosen words, by the recipient. Much credit is due to Mr. F. Dickson, Corresponding Clerk, for the admirable way in which the address was prepared. Mr. Martin, the agent, expressed the sentiments of the "boys" in wished to Mr. Jewell of God-speed and all future success. He leaves town to-morrow.

Up-to-Date Warriors.

OWEN SOUND.—Since last report four more prodigals have returned home. Others are on the verge of yielding. Owen Sound corps has some up-to-date warriors, who are in to fight the devil and bring his kingdom down. Our God shall reign. We had a delightful time on the 25th, 26th, and 27th, when the Life Boat Crew was with us, accompanied by Major Turner—Stephens and McLeaman, Capt.

The Lieutenant Leaves.

ILLIROY ST.—Good meetings on Sunday. God was with us, and we got richly blessed. Lieut. Loughhead, who has been with us for two weeks, has farewelled. May God bless her.—The drummer.



A Visit from the P. O.

KALISPELL.—The Army is still on the forward march. A visit from our Provincial Officers, Major and Mrs. Hargrave, on October 7th, was much appreciated by all. Great attention was paid to the Major's salutary discourse on Sunday night. Many knew the Lord's will but did not know how to act on it. The judgment day was a day of conversion to the forward march of our souls here on the Rock between them. May God bless and reward Christ Jesus. Holy Ghost conversations is our motto. Since last July five have found the peace of God which passeth understanding, had as far as human intelligence shows, are all standing to-day. We succeeded in raising \$87 for our Harvest Festival. Many dear friends of the Army, framed the country and raised \$145 between them. May God bless and reward their services, which we heartily appreciate.—Lents, Boyer and Tipper.

Their First Report.

GRAND FORKS, N. D.—Have just taken charge. Soldiers and friends glad to see us. We are in for victory.—Ensign and Mrs. Habibiki.

Wanderers Returning.

VICTORIA, B. C.—We have good news to report this week. Our goals have been reached. We found Jesus in the penitent form. Some of these had wandered from Him, but are again proving the joy and peace found in obedience. God bless them. We long to welcome home many more such. Adj't Alward paid us a visit last week. During his stay the band and Local Officers were commissioned. We are now in a position of considerable importance, and trust that in the strength of God much will be done this winter towards winning souls for His Kingdom.—A. E. Long, Lieut.

The Sergeant-Major Leads.

MBIICING HAT, Ass.—Since the departure of Capt. Brander and Lieut. Gamble, our meetings have been in charge of Sergt-Major Fraser, and although the audiences have not been up to the usual standard in point of numbers, we have had good meetings and were abundantly blessed. Our Sergt-Major is a good leader, and a victorious warrior in the battlefield of God against him. Officers are expected about Oct. 20th, and a hearty welcome awaits them. Praying to God for strength we are going forward to conquer.—P. E. Bonnell.

Traveled Forty Miles.

EDMONTON.—The Edmonton soldiers are still going in for God and souls. Our officers have farewelled, and as the new ones have not arrived and the soldiers were away through the week, meetings were not held except on Sunday. We are still holding our meetings in a tent, but have a tent secured, which we hope to soon be able to occupy, until the necessary God. We are the joy of seeing many souls brought safely into the fold. Last Sunday night a prodigal came home. He came forty miles carrying with him the burden of sin, but went away rejoicing in the knowledge of that burden having been removed.—E. Bonnell.

Home at Last.

GLACIE BAY.—Since last report death has visited our corps and carried the Home above one of our dear comrades, Maggie McDougall. Sister McDougall came to Glacie Bay from New Glasgow only a short time ago, but she lived with us long enough for us to know that she lived a pure and Godly life of eternal life. During her illness she was visited by the officers, and when questioned as to the future, she said, "It is all right; I would

like to live, but I am prepared to die." The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hart (Methodist), who very kindly paid all the funeral expenses. We held a memorial service on Sunday night. The barracks was packed to the door, but no one yielded.—Sergt-Major.

Junior Jubilee.

ST. JOHNS I.—We have had another week of victory. On Wednesday night we had a Junior Jubilee. The children went through the drills very evenly, and the singing and recitations were received heartily. An enrollment of six Juniors also took place. The next evening after the meeting a coffee social was organized by all. We had a good collection and everything went off satisfactorily. On Thursday night two souls sought salvation, and on Friday night two more. Sunday, meetings were good; building packed at night, and two souls saved, believing for greater victories in the future.—E. Sherman, Cadet.

Four Captures.

SKAGWAY.—Praise God for victory! Last night (Sunday) a backslider returned to the fold, marking a total of four souls at the Mercy Seat since last report. Two have been testifying in the meetings since the other two going elsewhere. May God bless them true. Capt. Gauding visited Hobart Tuesday and Wednesday.—E. Long, Lieut.

A Grand Victory.

ST. JOHNS I, Nfld.—We are still pressing on at this corps. God is on our side and victory is sure. We had our annual Harvest Festival after realizing over \$200. We rejoice in the fact that No. I. has secured its greatest triumph in Harvest Festival efforts. Much credit is due to the soldiers and our kind friends, who, in a noble way, have come to our assistance. The Juniors target was \$50. Adj't and Mrs. Cave and their staff succeeded in getting \$67. We are sure the Juniors will have something good in store for us in the near future. On Sunday night we had with us Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, who read from Jeremiah viii. 20. God helped her to reach the hearts of the people. We finished the day with nine souls in the Poun-

tal, and an income of over \$40. Trents. Badeck is still looking well, and is determined to keep up his part of the fight. We give God all the glory and march on to victory.—M. James, Capt., for Adj't. McLean.

A Skeleton Report.

DIGBY, N. S.—Lieut. Urquhart leading on the forces against the powers of darkness. Crowd and interest good. Trents. Riley, from Amherst, with us over Sunday. One soul at the Cross.—S. W. Dakku, R. C.

A Warm-Hearted People.

TWILLINGATE, Nfld.—The past week has been a blessed one. Sunday we had a good day. We started our Harvest Festival on the 7th of October and after two weeks of hard work we were able to reflect over the magnificent sum of \$78. This was quite a big target, but with faith and works we got there. The people of Twillingate are a warm-hearted people and are ever ready to help the Army. The Juniors did a good share. God bless them.—One who saw it done.

Soldiers' Council.

WINNIPEG.—The Officers' and Soldiers' Council, on the 16th, led by

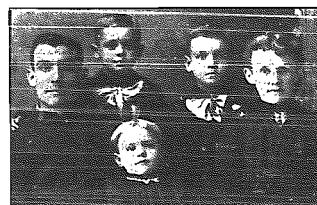
Sunday night his Satanic Majesty raged furiously, but our comrades fought like heroes, and one soul found pardon from sin through the blood of Christ. We were home, feeling quite satisfied and filled with the Spirit of God. We are still in for victory.—W. Potter, Sergt-Major.

Home Again.

TRITON, Nfld.—During the past week God has been very near to us. Sunday was a blessed day to our souls. We welcomed home our Sergt-Major, and some of our comrades, who have been away a few months. Good meetings all day. At night we had the joy of seeing five sinners crying to God for mercy.—Emily Williams, Sergt-Major.

It Always Happens that Way.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—It always happens that way. H. F. target of \$100 looked lousy, but prayer and works reached it in good shape. The brothers raised \$29, Juniors \$27, and the sisters the small (?) remaining amount. We are still in for victory. What was that way? To-day there was fasting and Pentecostal prayer from 11 to 2:30, and there were ten souls in the Fountain for the day. To believers,



J. S. SERGT.-MAJOR AND MRS. PINNELL AND FAMILY, of London, Ont.

(The Juniors of London raised the splendid sum of \$121.15 during the recent Harvest Festival effort.)

Major Southall, was a time of inspiration and power. God came and blessed us all. Praise His name! We thank God for good times all week. A number of souls were saved on Saturday night and Sunday. We are in for victory through the Blood of the Lamb.—Sergt.

Raged Furiously.

SAMSON'S ISLAND, Nfld.—Sunday afternoon was a real time of rejoicing, the meeting being led by Capt. Ford. We had with us Sergt. Mindford, of Cottie's Island, and some of our comrades who have been away for several months fishing on the Labrador. We gave them a real hearty welcome. On

a plain matter of cause and effect; to sceptics, a brain-thriller. We rejoice that God is so good to us. May those ten priceless souls be safely sheltered and daily kept.—H.

Locals Commissioned.

TILT COVE, Nfld.—We are still on the up-grades. Since last report we have had the joy of seeing three souls brought from darkness into the marvelous light of God. On Saturday night Ensign Gosling commissioned Local Officers for the coming year. Soldiers are all on fire and talking held of H. F. in proper style.—L. Smart, R. C.

In Ecstacies.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—Soldiers just returned from South Afric. Talk about shot and shell flying through the air! I wonder if they have picked up any pieces of our Harvest Festival target. Everybody yell "Glory!" We have captured another position. Please M. E. Editor send a Provincial and District Officer's sum-letter paper. No word from them since before Harvest Festival. Honourable Ensign writing our officers for news, etc., from Provincial Headquarters.—Hobie.

Welcomed the Ensign.

MISSOURI, Mont.—Last Sunday night our hearts were moved to rejoice at seeing our precious son snatched from the ranks of sin and the evil one. Ensign Statler was with us from Thursday until Monday. Everybody was glad to see him and hear his familiar voice on the streets again. He is welcome any time he comes to Missoula. J. H. E., R. C.

The Chancellor Farewells.

ST. JOHN I.—On Sunday, October 21st, we had a big farewell meeting, when Staff-Capt. Rawling, of the Eastern Province, said good-bye. Monday night was the final farewell, led by the Provincial Officer, Major Pickering, when all the officers were invited to attend. Staff-Capt. Rawling said a short speech. Owing to the health of Mrs. Rawling this change has been necessary. We shall miss the Staff-Capt. and his wife very much. Their earnestness and zeal have commanded them to us.—Clara Mirey.



Lieut. Tippett, Ensign Saastrom, Lieut. Boyer.

Sister Larson,
Kaliopolis, Mont.
Collected \$11.15
for H. F.



ARE YOU SAVED?

Air.—Have you been to Jesus, etc.
We have not come to ask you if you're trying to be good,
If you pray and read your Bible
morn and night,
If you've joined some church or chapter,
as it may be that you should,
Or even if you love our Army right.

Chorus.

Are you saved? Really saved?
Do you know that your sins are forgiven?
Is your body the temple of the Holy Ghost?
Are you now on your way to heaven?

We have not come to ask you what your doctrines may be,
Nor to speak of the length of your creed:
If you've got the Holy Spirit He will give you liberty,
And He's promised to supply your every need.

But we have come to warn you of the wrath to come,
And your chances which are passing away,
You've been warned by the church-bell, and warned by the drum,
You had better get converted while you may.

Second Chorus.

Oh, get saved, even now!
Come and know your sins forgive,
Let your body be the temple of the Holy Ghost,
Come and start on your way to heaven.

A Soldier's Experience in the Canteen.

Saints! who have volunteered for the Royal Reserve have had some striking experiences, and though they have not found it altogether an easy time spiritually, yet they have had opportunity for putting in some good work for God.

One R. R. Sergeant writes: "It was rather a hard wall I put my head against when I came here—nearly all are much older men than I am. I grew up in the 'old' art, and with deep-rooted ideas, as well as the 'old soldiers' privilege of abusing them! Yet God has helped me wonderfully, and the hard, stone wall of indifference, yes, even the passive opposition, has begun to move, and already my room-mates are on gen'l terms."

"I have no occasion now to check swearing, it has generally ceased, and we talk freely of religion and the Salvation Army. The boys here are all the common sort, the other night and sat on my cot, and pointing to my Bible, he said: 'You and me are chums, I used to read that once, and I believe in it now, but —'. And there were tears in his eyes as he told the same story of drink as thousands have to tell. I prayed hard to God to help him, and make the best of the opportunity. I had to do certain duty on another day, and it seemed to me that I was an interesting creature to the crowd of men in that tap-room. It had got noised abroad that I was a Salvationist, and as I walked the length of the room I was the topic of the hour, fluctuating the excitement by trying to do my duty in some necessary details. As the men were passing out when the canteen closed, one remarked to another, 'We'll go to a Salvation Army tea-to-morrow!' Thank God, I am making good progress in my own soul!"

A vice is always more dangerous than a crime.

A Successful Meeting.

LINCOLN ST.—The Lincoln St. Brass Band held one of the most successful musical band festivals ever held in the barracks, on Thursday evening last. The barracks was crowded, and over \$20 was realized, which goes towards buying a couple of instruments, and new music. Bandmaster Hart and his assistant, Bro. Bench, deserve great credit for their toil in getting up this meeting. The band played grandly, wonderfully under its present leadership, and now it is second to none for all-round playing. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon conducted the meeting. Mrs. Stanyon rendered one of her readings, which was greatly appreciated by the audience. The gramophone rendered some beautiful selections. "When the saints have rolled away." After which Mrs. Hart and Mrs. G. Tuck sang a duet. We had a Bohemian violin-player with us, and with Capt. Easton at the piano, they almost made the instruments speak. After the meeting was over the band played a couple of marches into the gramophone which would do credit to

Sousa's band. The people went away much pleased.—S. McFarland, R. C.

Result of Open-Air Work.

HALIFAX L.—We had a good day last Sunday. Three souls sought God and professed to find salvation. The Adjutant received a letter from a gentleman in Cape Breton, thanking the Army for his son's conversion. He said while standing and listening to the service on the corner of a street one night, the Lord took hold of his heart. He was particularly blessed by that beautiful song, "Standing on the promises," sung by two sisters of this corps. He accompanied his letter by a dollar-bill. May the Lord make him a real warrior. Such a message as this shows clearly that great good that is accomplished by our efforts in the open-air. This is only one case out of hundreds who are really blessed and saved by faith-ful work in the streets. Hallelujah! —"Troy, Cashin."

It takes no more than one serpent of cherished sin to strike the heart.

Gone to a Better World.

With the Ransomed Throng.

In the midst of life we are in death. We have often called upon, suddenly, to say, with the noble command, "Mrs. Everett, of Freeport. Her death resulted from injuries received by falling down stairs. We rejoice in the blessed assurance of knowing that our sister is safe in that land, where there is no more death.—C. McDonald, Cadet.

The Young Pass Away.

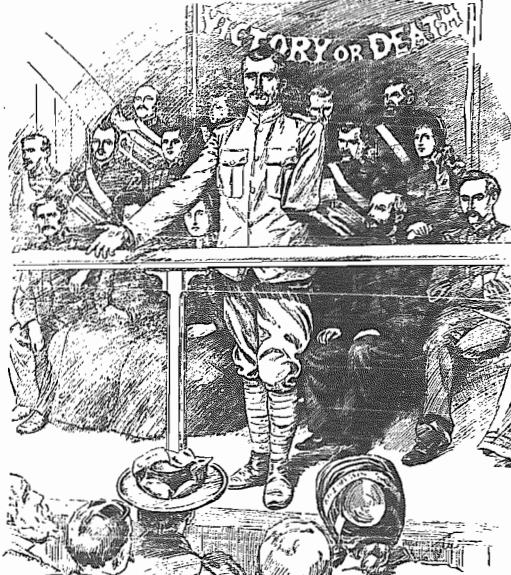
GLACE BAY, C. B.—Once again death has visited the home of our dear comrade, Alex. Munroe, and taken from his side his beloved sister. She was the joy and comfort of the home, an ideal and an example of purity, and at the early age of twenty-two years she passed from this life to the Great Beyond, to stand in the presence of the great God, before Whom we shall all have to stand and give an account of how our lives have been spent. "The young are passing away," hence this death ought to come home to the young and gay, and make them feel the importance of getting prepared for the great day. What a great comfort to that dear mother if she can look forward to the judgment and realize that among the blood-washed she will see her beloved one again. We are praying that God will comfort those who are left behind to mourn. Be ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh.—P. W. E.

Publication Sergeant Mrs. Butler Called to Her Reward.

Death came very suddenly to our dear comrade, Sergt. Mrs. Butler. She was taken ill Thursday evening, and on the Saturday morning following lay aside all that was earthly for the reward that awaits the faithful Mrs. Butler. She had been a soldier for seventeen years, and an example of faithfulness. She was of a cheerful disposition, always spreading cheer and sunshine. The Sunday afternoon previous to her death, she was re-commissioned as publication sergeant. The following Sunday afternoon her lifeless form lay in the casket, in front of the platform. The memorial service on Sunday night was very impressive. Different comrades told of the devoted life and noble character of the departed comrade. Many were moved to tears, and the meeting resulted in five conversions. The following is taken from the London Free Press :

Funeral of Mrs. Butler.

The funeral service of the late Sergt. Mrs. Butler took place in the Salvation Army Citadel on Sunday afternoon. The building was crowded to the doors, and numbers stood outside, unable to gain admittance. Major McMillan, Mrs. Phillips, and Sergt. Mrs. Jarvis, and Mrs. Andrews were called on to speak of their departed comrade. Staff-Capt. Cowan, Matron of the Rescue Home, then rendered a beautiful solo, "Finding a way," and also spoke feelingly of the departed. Ensign Wakefield, the officer in charge of the London Corps, stated that the Sunday afternoon previous he handed Sister Butler her commission as Sergt. for the coming year. Little thinking at the following Sunday afternoon her funeral service would be conducted. Comptroller be alluded to her faithfulness, and claimed her life was worthy of imitation. Staff-Capt. Phillips spoke of his acquaintance with Mrs. Butler, and stated that her godly, consistent life had made a great impression upon him, and that he was a better man for having come in contact with her influence. Major McMillan knew Mrs. Butler well, and had always found her to be faithful. The Major read a portion of Scripture and closed. The remains were taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The brass band and soldiers turned out in full force and crowds of people witnessed the funeral march.



BACK FROM THE WAR: "I've lost an arm behind, but I have not left my Christ."

He's returned from the South,
Gallant soldier of the Queen.
And they're giving him a welcome
Home-coming day:

He obeyed his country's call,
Went to fight—prepared to fall.
He has served his flag and Queen
right well, they say.

He has faced the cannon's smoke,
He can tell of battles fought,
Of the trenches where the dead and
dying fell;
Or the hardships bravely borne,
Or the limbs sadly torn.
Or the faces turned to God in
prayer.

He has stormed the rugged heights,
And he tells of noble deeds.
Of comrade switching comrade back
from death;

Or the fearless, rushing charge,
Back from which a few emerge—
Ah, the memory makes him speak with
bated breath!

Just beyond the line of fire
He had seen the Red Cross nurse side by
And the kind Salvation sister by
side:

Striving here to ease a pain,

There to cool a fevered brain,
Bleeding men look up to Christ before
they died.

He has seen the awful sight
Of a fever-stricken camp.
Where men, raving, fought their battles
over new ones;
Where the Army sisters knelt,
On the blood-bespattered veldt,
And talked to them "as mother used
to do."

He has left an arm behind,
But he had not left his Christ,
For he tells how he was with him
everywhere;

How he gave him day by day,
Grace and help to kneel and pray,
And to live and show his colors even
there.

He's returned from the South,
To the bosom of his friends—
To his wife, and little ones who kiss
him home;

And you'll find no happier home.
Though over the world you roam,
Than that gallant Christian soldier's
wife can claim.

Arthur W. Bovin, Capt.



Holiness,

Tune.—None of self (B.J. 312).

Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow
That a time could ever be
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered :
"All of self, and none of Thee!"

Yet He found me ; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the cursed tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive their, Fa-
ther,"
And my wistful heart said, faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full, and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah, so patient !
Brought me lower, while I whispered :
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered :
Grant me now my spirit's longing :
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Conquer Every Foe.

Tunes.—Friend of sinners (B.J. 56);
Stella (B.J. 25); Sovereignty (B.B. 21; B.J. 220).

2 O Jesus, Saviour, hear my cry.
And all my need just now supply :
New power I want, and strength,
and light.
That I may conquer in the fight.

Oh, let me have, where'er I go,
My strength to conquer every foe.

I need Thy love my heart to fill,
To tell to all Thy blessed will,
And to the hopeless souls make known
The power that dwells in Thee alone :
And then, wherever I shall go,
Thy power shall conquer every foe.

Ob, make my life one blazing fire
Of pure and fervent heart-desire,
The lost to find, the low to raise,
And give them cause Thy name to
praise.
Because, wherever I may go,
I show Thy power to every foe.

War and Experience.

Tune.—B.J. 4.

3 Soldiers of our God, arise :
The day is drawing nearer ;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The night is growing clearer.
Slo no longer idly by
While the heedless millions lie,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

Chorus.

Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down.
Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down.
Pull down the devil's kingdom,
Wherever he holds dominion ;
Go storm the forts of darkness, bring
them down.

Glory, honor, to the Lamb,
Praise and power to the Lamb ;
Glory, honor, praise, and power,
For ever to the Lamb !

See the brazen hosts of hell
Art and power employing :
More than human tongue can tell
Blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark ! from ruin's ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load,
Forward, oh, ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

Warriors of the Bleeding Lamb,
Army of Salvation,
Spread the fame of Gilead's Brian,
Conquer every nation.

Raise the glorious standard higher,
Strike for victory—never tire,
Onward march with blood and fire,
And win the world for Jesus.

Tune.—B.J. 103.

4 What a wonderful salvation
From every tribulation,
From the Saviour's blood :
What a glorious salvation
To every land and nation,
Spoken by the word of God.
For the rich and poor,
There is mercy sure.
By the love of the Lord of light ;
There are joys that last for ever,
And crowns that tarnish never,
In those blessed regions bright.

Chorus.

Never say die,
Never say die,
Steadily keep advancing,
Rend the earth to see ;
Never say die,
Never say die,
Steadily keep advancing,
Forward go !

On our hearts Thy burden bearing,
And every terror darling,
We will walk with Thee ;
We will share Thy hours of sadness.

To bring to others gladness,
If we may Thy servants be,
And our feet shall go
To the haunts of woe,
While the love of the Cross we sing ;
And the living and the dying.
The hardened, God-deying,
Back to the fold we'll bring.

Are You Coming Home?

Tune.—B.J. 367.

5 Are you coming home, ye wander-
ers,
Whom Jesus died to win—
All forever lame and weary,
Your garments stained with sin ?
Will you seek the blood of Jesus
To wash your garments white ?
Will you trust His precious promise ?
Are you coming home to-night ?

Chorus.

Are you coming home to-night ?
Are you coming home to-night ?
Are you coming home to Jesus,
Out of darkness into light ?

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT

WINNIPEG

FRIDAY, NOV. 30th, OPENING OF NEW CITADEL.
SUNDAY, DEC. 2nd, SALVATION MEETINGS AFTER-
NOON AND NIGHT.

Coming Events.

COLONEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

will visit and conduct meetings as follows :

FARGO, N. D., Wednesday, Nov. 14.

BILLINGS, Mont., Friday, Nov. 16.

BOZEMAN, Mont., Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

HELENA, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19, 20.

MISSOULA, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

NELSON, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 22, 23.

ROSSLAND, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Nov. 24, 25, 26.

SPOKANE, Tues., Wed., and Thurs., Nov. 27, 28, 29.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Saturday, Dec. 1.

VANCOUVER, Sun., Mon., and Tues., Dec. 2, 3, 4.

LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS

will visit
Riverside Sunday, November 18th.

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ

will visit
Halifax, Thursday, Nov. 15th.

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO SONGSTERS

will visit
Bracebridge, Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 14, 15.

Utterson, Friday, Nov. 16.

Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Burk's Falls, Tues. and Wed., Nov. 20, 21.

Magetowana, Thursday, Nov. 22.

Almic Harbor, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Nov. 23, 24, 25.

Burk's Falls, Monday, Nov. 26.

Sundridge, Tuesday, Nov. 27.

South River, Wednesday, Nov. 28.

North Bay, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29, 30.

T. F. S. Appointments.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Gananoque, Friday, Nov. 16.

Brookville, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Prescott, Monday, Nov. 19.

Kamville, Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Morrisburg, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN STAIGER.

Fernie, Thursday, Nov. 15, to Sunday, Nov. 18.

Nelson, Monday, Nov. 19.

Revelstoke, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Hampton, Friday, Nov. 16.

Bear River, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Dighy, Monday, Nov. 19.

Precept, Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Yarmouth, Wednesday, Nov. 21.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Clinton, Friday, Nov. 16.

Wingham, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 17, 18.

Listowel, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 19, 20.

Palmerston Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 21.

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COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH

WILL VISIT

ST. JOHN, N.B.,

Sunday, Nov. 18th, to Thursday, Nov. 22nd,

AND CONDUCT THE FOLLOWING MEETINGS:

SUNDAY, Nov. 18.—Special Meetings Afternoon and Night in the Mechanics' Hall.

MONDAY, Nov. 19.—Opening of the New Industrial Home for Women.

TUESDAY, Nov. 20.—Officers' and Soldiers' Councils.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21.—Officers' Council.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22.—Final Grand Demonstration in the Mechanics' Hall.

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ WILL ACCOMPANY THE COMMISSIONER.